

At the invention of jealousy

God said *Is this good or what?*  
Writhing dance upon hot coals! Put  
'em in mind of that alternate road.

Jenny For the Longest Moment

still laughing at the idiot heel  
to toe scruff that sweating day.

From the chair she sinks in  
with a cup and sweet

eyes worn by steam, her  
throat arching

lamp  
light  
grain by  
grain.

## The Writer

Dr Johnson treated like shit when he  
repaired to hightea Cambridge  
and you name me a more literary  
sonofabitch from anybody's time.

## The Passion of Thought

How you hear of these groups must  
ering through the ages *re* Jung or someone.

Wouldn't you sense after a time it's  
coffeeand, or a touch

spiriting remembrance into these sessions  
of sweets and prolix thought? What are ideas,

really? The impotent just  
reach to variant guns,

and most strike

their very names  
for love.

I Just Found Out That It's All Right

Between my balls,ascension,  
another DIMENSION,or so

I've read in the Literature  
of Discarding Guilt.

Though faithless

I am spiritual  
when it comes

to such matters, and cheap,  
though I'll spend and spend.